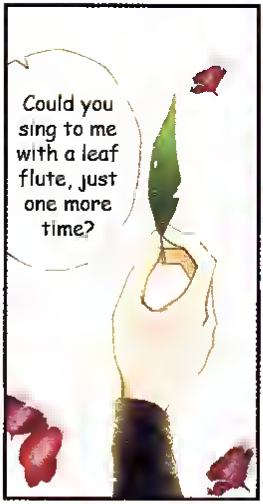
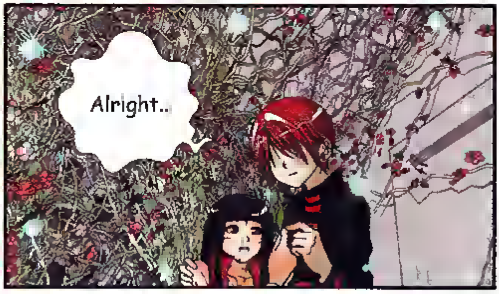
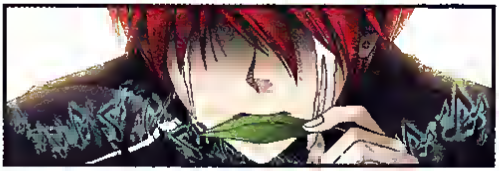
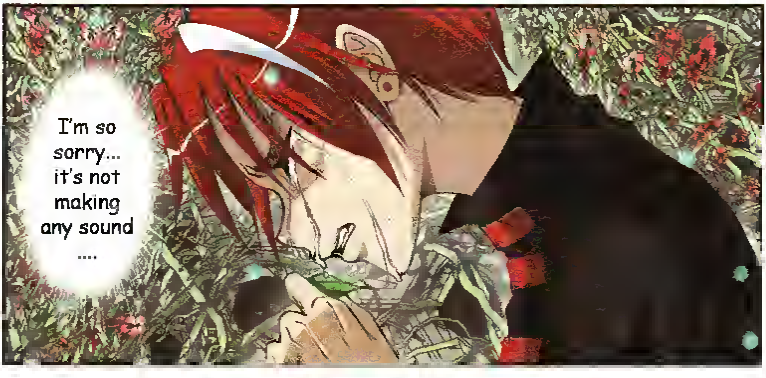
Chapter 193: The Language of Flowers

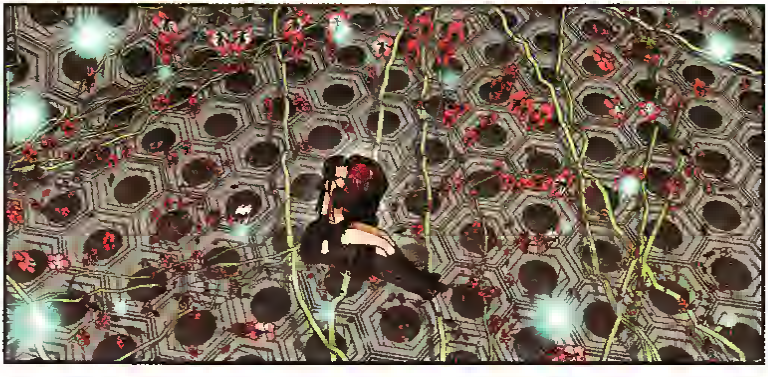
April...
sob
Don't...
Don't cry...
I've never seen
you cry...

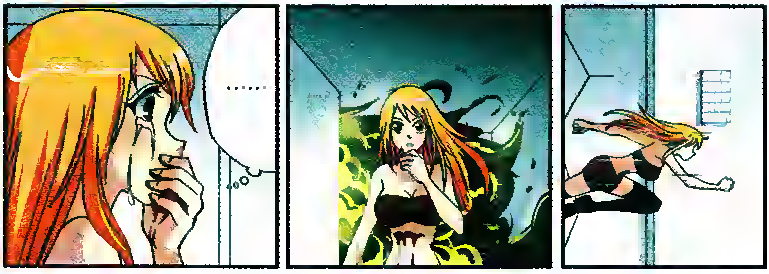

Could you sing to me with a leaf flute, just one more time?


Alright..




I'm so sorry... it's not making any sound ....

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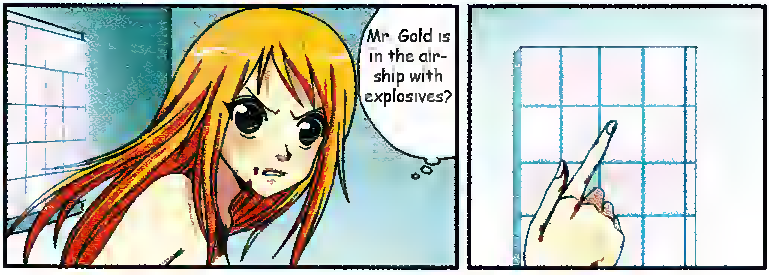
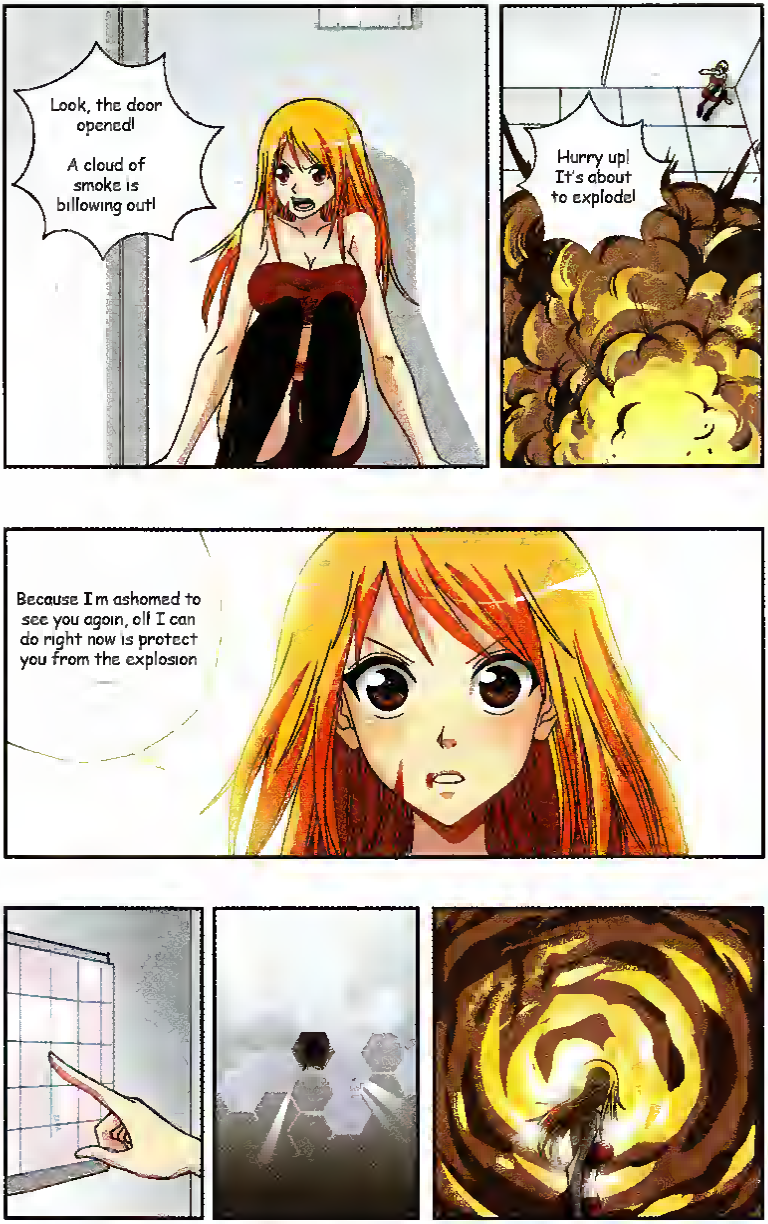
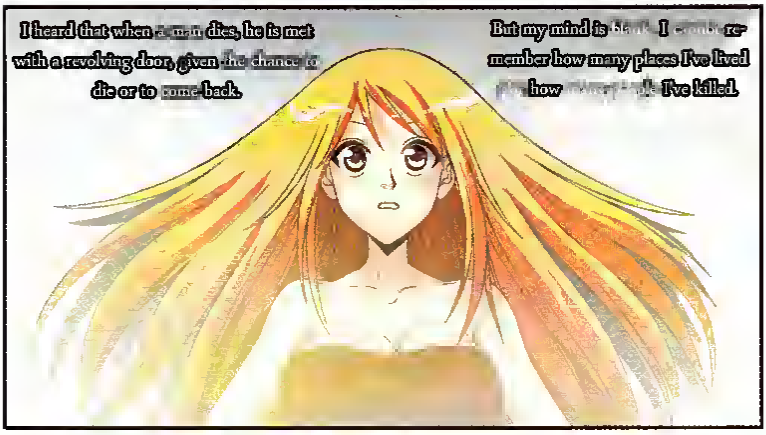
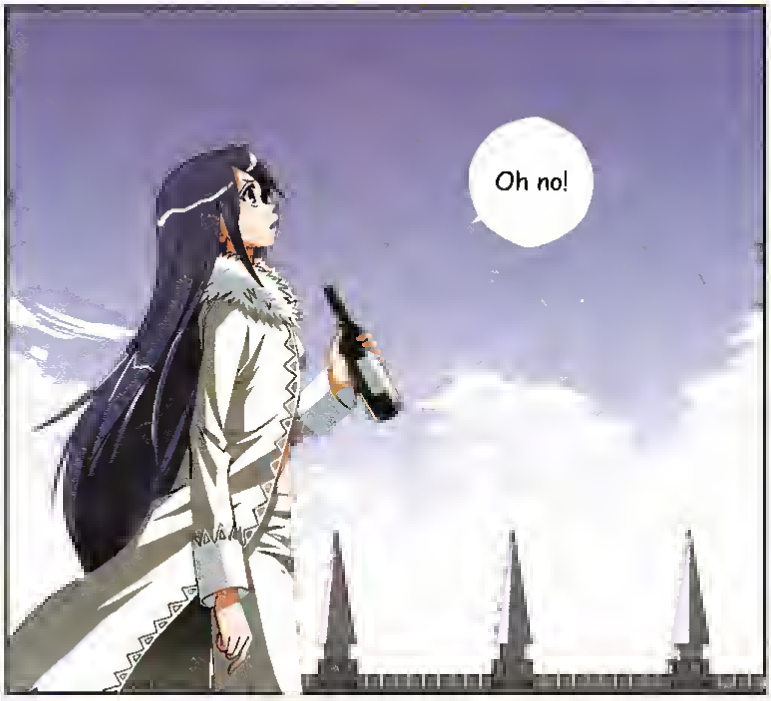

Mr. Gold is in the air-ship with explosives?


Look, the door opened!
A cloud of smoke is billowing out!
Hurry up! It's about to explode!
Because I'm ashamed to see you again, all I can do right now is protect you from the explosion


I heard that when a man dies, he is met with a revolving door, given the chance to die or to come back.
But my mind is blank. I remember remember how many places I've lived how many people I've killed.

Just remember the small mountain village people who collectively stepped on grapes during the afternoon to make wine..
A red haired boy shows a shallow smile, carrying the weight...

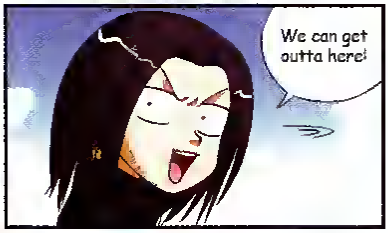
=KIN=


Oh no!

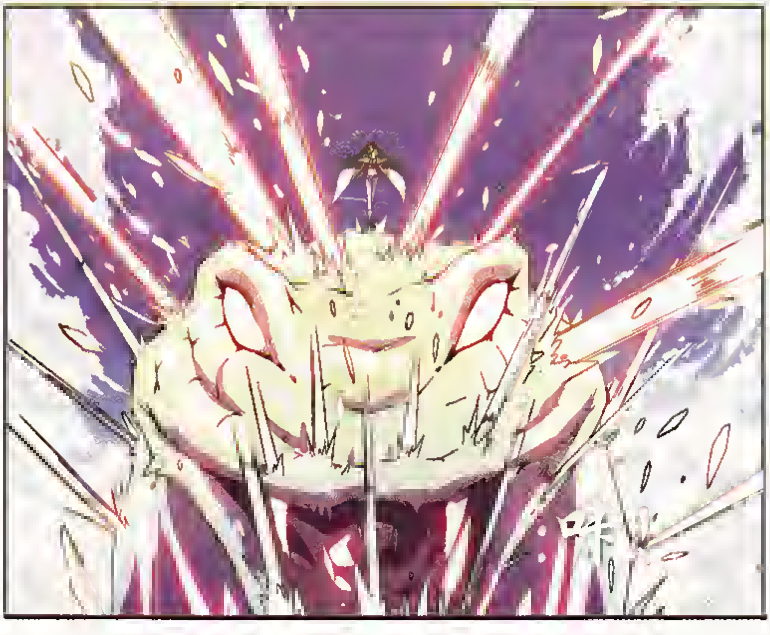
Thank you!
Our Big
Heros!

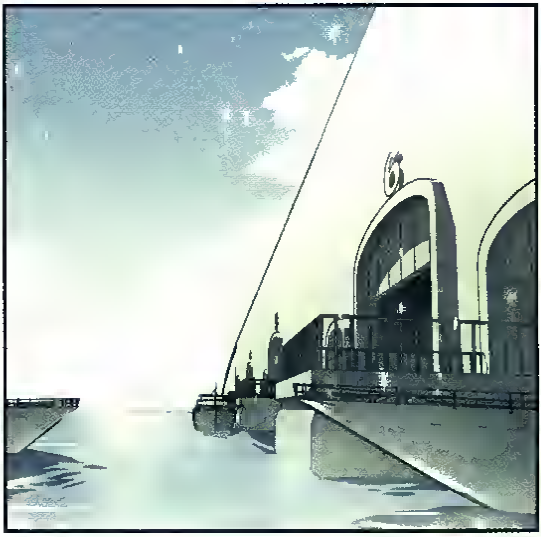
Ladies!!! You
all are in a
good mood!

Come back! I can be polite!


We can get outta here!

Miss Cangyue?





What's wrong?
Oh!

The sea-water's frozen!

Look out!
That's ..

I have no breath
What about March ?
A Lover Departed, and what about March? Poseidon is about to usher in Gao Xiang! Read Chapter 25!